

# The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 15, NO. 25

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, JANUARY 14, 1898.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

No. 20. This quarter-sawed oak writing desk is polished like a piano. It has a 9-inch beveled top and a deep drawer below. Artistic French legs and finish. In mahogany. **\$3.95** is our special price for this desk.

(Mail orders filled promptly.) We will mail anyone, free of all charges, our new 12-page Special Catalog, containing Furniture, Draperies, Lamps, Stoves, Crockery, Mirrors, Pictures, Bedding, Refrigerators, Baby Carriages, etc. It is the most complete book ever published, and we pay all postage. Our lithographed Carpet Catalogue, showing carpets in colors, is also yours for the asking. If carpet samples are wanted, mail us 8c. in stamps. There is no reason why you should pay your local dealer 50 per cent. profit when you can buy from the mill. Drop a line now to the money-saver.

**JULIUS HINES & SON,**  
Baltimore, Md.  
Please mention this paper.

**\$18.** IMPROVED SINGER FREIGHT PREPAID.

For this style new high arm sewing machine with all attachments warranted to years. If machine is not satisfactory in 30 days money will be refunded. Send cash with order. Descriptive circular sent on application.

WHAYNE MFG CO.,  
860 SOUTH AVE., LOUISVILLE, KY.

## LAW CARDS.

**N. C. McNEIL,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

**L. M. McCLINTIC,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

**H. S. RUCKER,**  
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC  
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals

**J. W. ARBUCKLE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

**W. A. BRATTON,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

**ANDREW PRICE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

**SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.**  
LAWYER,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

**H. M. LOCKRIDGE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

**JEN A. PRESTON FRED. WALLACE**  
PRESTON & WALLACE,  
Attorneys at Law,  
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

**PHYSICIANS' CARDS.**  
**DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,**  
DENTIST.  
MONTEHEY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

**DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,**  
RESIDENT DENTIST,  
BLKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

**J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

## Biographic Notes.

ONE of the notable families in our local annals was the Slaven relationship, whose ancestor was John Slaven, who came from Tyrone, Ireland, about the middle of the previous century. He first settled in west Rockingham County, Virginia, and then came to what is now Highland County, Virginia, and located permanently at Meadow Dale, on property now held by Stuart Slaven and James Flesher. His wife was a Miss Stuart. Traces of the old home are still to be seen near James Flesher's residence, who is a descendant by the fifth remove.

In reference to John Slaven's sons we learn that Henry and Reuben went to Ohio and settled in the famous Scioto Valley. Daniel Slaven located his home on Clinch River, Tennessee. Isaiah Slaven married Martha Stuart, and went to Montgomery County, Kentucky, in 1792, about the time that State came into the Union, and settled at Mount Sterling. William Slaven settled in Smith County, Tenn. Stuart Slaven remained on the Meadow Dale homestead. His wife was a Miss Johnston, a daughter of Jesse Johnston. He was one of the most prominent and influential citizens of his time. Stuart Slaven's children were Reuben Slaven, for so many years one of the leading citizens of his county, and perhaps celebrated more marriages than any magistrate that ever held that office in his section; Jesse Slaven, William Slaven, Stuart Slaven, junior; Nellie, who became Mrs Adam Lightner; Mrs Thomas Campbell; Sallie, who was Mrs Alexander Gilmore; Rachel, who became Mrs Givens and went west; Mrs Matilda Wade.

Margaret Slaven was married to the late Benjamin B. Campbell. Her daughters are Mrs S. P. Patterson and Miss Mattie Campbell, of Huntersville; Stuart Campbell, of Belington; Brown Campbell, late of Monterey; and Luther Campbell, at Dunmore, her sons.

John Slaven, son of John from Tyrone, was twice married. The first wife was a Miss Wade, near Green Hill, Virginia. There was one son, John Slaven, who never married. The second marriage was with Elizabeth Warwick, a sister of Andrew and William Warwick, on Deer Creek near Green Bank. Not long after this marriage, he settled on the head of Greenbrier, and he is the ancestor of the Pocahontas branch of the Slaven relationship. By the second marriage there were five daughters and two sons. He was a person of remarkable muscular powers, and was a Revolutionary veteran, a noted hunter and successful trapper. He had thrilling descriptions to give of the many bloody engagements he passed through, the hazardous risks he ran, and the bitter privations he endured in the service of his country. He lived to an advanced age and was so emaciated by the infirmities of age as to make much use of crutches when moving around in his closing days. In reference to his children the following particulars are available:

Sallie Slaven became Mrs Dinwiddie, and lived for a time at the head of Jacksons River, thence went to Hardin County, Ohio. Priscilla Slaven was married to Joseph Wooddell, junior, of Green Bank, and lived in Pike County, O. Anna Slaven became Mrs Patrick Bruffey, and lived near Green Bank, on property occupied by John Hevener, Esq. Patrick Bruffey was a very useful and prominent citizen. A skilled workman in stone, iron, and wood, and filled most of the official positions in the gift of the county.

Mary Slaven became Mrs John Wooddell, near Green Bank. Mrs M. P. Slaven, Marlinton; the late Ron W. J. Wooddell, and J. S. Wooddell, Esq., were her children. Margaret Slaven became Mrs Samuel Ruckman, Mill Gap, Va.

William Slaven, son of John Slaven the pioneer, was born July 6th, 1798, and was married in 1819 to Margaret Wooddell, daughter of Joseph Wooddell, at Green Bank. He was born June 27, 1800.

They were the parents of six sons and two daughters. Their names were Charles, who died seeking gold in California; John; William Patrick; James Cooper; Henry; Nathan, a Confederate soldier killed at Fort Donelson; and Elizabeth, who became Mrs Osborne, of Gilmer County.

William Slaven's second marriage was with Nancy Cline, Lewis County, West Virginia, and there were five daughters and four sons by this marriage. Mary, Sarah, Caroline, Martha, Lucy, Frank, Lanty, Rolland, and Perry. William Slaven's descendants mainly live in Jackson, Wirt, Lewis, and Gilmer counties, and are reported to be among the most prosperous and good people of that section of West Virginia.

While living in Pocahontas William Slaven was a citizen of marked prominence, a member of the Virginia Legislature, Magistrate, and Assessor. More than sixty years ago he concluded to move to Lewis County. Assisted by John Wooddell and others his household effects were carried over Cheat Mountain to Lawyer See's, near Huttonsville, on pack-horses—there being only a bridge-path at the time. He lived awhile on Leading Creek, Lewis County, thence went to Wirt County, near Burning Springs; and, finally, to Jackson County, a few miles from Ravenswood. In his new places of residence after leaving Pocahontas he was honored with places of trust, served the public as magistrate and deputy-sheriff, which at that time meant the full, active duties of sheriff. He leaves the reputation of being always an efficient, trustworthy business man.

Jacob Gillespie Slaven, son of the pioneer of that much-named region Head of Greenbrier—Upper Tract—Travellers Rest, married Eleanor Lockridge, daughter of Lanty Lockridge, Sr., on Knapps Creek. These persons passed the most of their married lives on the head of Greenbrier in a widely-known and attractive home. In their time there was an immense travel along that road, Parkersburg and Staunton Pike. Most of the communication between the western and eastern parts of Virginia was by this route. Governor Joe Johnson and Stonewall Jackson have stopped over here to enjoy trout and venison. Everything seemed prosperous and pleasant with Jacob Slaven until the terrible ravages of war laid his home in ashes and exiled the happy inmates.

Mr and Mrs Jacob G. Slaven were the parents of eight daughters and four sons. We lay before our readers the following particulars concerning these sons and daughters.

Harriet, who was greatly admired for her personal attractions, became Mrs Patrick Gallaher, and went to Missouri.

Elizabeth was married to Colonel William T. Gammon, of Huntersville, a citizen of marked prominence. She now lives at Odessa, Missouri.

John Randolph Slaven, late of Huntersville, was married to Margaret P. Wooddell. Mrs Slaven and her daughters Mrs L. M. McClintic and Mrs S. L. Brown, live in Marlinton. Her sons, Oscar and Guy Slaven, live in Kansas.

Lanty Lockridge Slaven married Isabella Burner, daughter of the late George Burner, and settled on Back Alleghany, where his widow wife with her sons Jacob See, Charles, and Gratz resides.

Mary P. Slaven was married to Jesse B. Slaven, at Meadow Dale; where she died and is buried.

Warwick Slaven married Mary Riley, and lives near Green Bank.

Martha Slaven became Mrs J. T. Hogsett, and lived near Marvin, in the vicinity of Mill Point at the time of her death a few years since.

Adelaide Eleanor Slaven was first married (by the writer) to Washington Arbogast, son of Hon. William Arbogast, of Green Bank. He died in May, 1864, of wounds received in the battle of Spotsylvania Court-house. The children of this marriage were William and Margaret, now Mrs C. O. Arbogast.

Her second marriage was with William L. Brown, Esq., and lives at Green Bank.

Margaret Eveline Slaven, now Mrs J. H. Patterson, lives at Marlinton. Mr Patterson is the Clerk of the Pocahontas Circuit Court. He was a Confederate soldier from start to finish, and shared the perils of those who were first in battle and last in retreat.

Sarah Mildred Slaven was first married to Peter H. Slaven, and lived at Monterey, Virginia. Their son Emmett lives in Nebraska.

Her second marriage was with Arista Hartman, now living in Kansas.

Winfield T. Slaven married Nanette P. Ruckman, and lives near Marvin.

In reference to the daughters of Mr and Mrs Jacob G. Slaven it is interesting to note that Eleanor and Margaret were twins. Mildred and Alice were also twin sisters.

Thus the attempt has been made to illustrate the Slaven family history in our county, so efficiently aided by Mrs M. P. Slaven and her brother J. Stewart Wooddell, and W. T. Slaven, of Marvin.

Mr and Mrs John Slaven, the ancestral pioneers, that had their home on the beautiful banks of the upper Greenbrier, had a married life of fifty-two years, ten months, and twenty-one days. It would be well could their graves be identified, where unheeded o'er their silent dust the storms of the eventful present and the recent past have raged in such ominous fury. The story of their lives help us very much towards a proper understanding of what it cost to make it possible for the comforts that gladden our lives.

**GOVERNOR TYLER**, of Virginia, is a great stickler for Jeffersonian simplicity.

The Supreme Court of Appeals met last Tuesday. Two cases from this county will be submitted, McLaughlin vs. McGraw and others, and Turk, trustee, vs. Skyles and others.

Owing to the particular animosity which the Democratic press has shown Congressman Dorr, it is thought that he will have pull enough with his own party to renominate him this year. He is probably the only Congressman from West Virginia who will be able to secure his party nomination. Miller will not offer, and Dovenor's and Dayton's times have come.

If Marcus A. Hanna is elected Senator from Ohio under the present circumstances, we will take it as conclusive proof that he knows how to use money in politics both legally and illegally. The situation has reached that kind of a senatorial deadlock that can only be dissolved with money. If he is beaten it will speak well for his integrity as a law-abiding politician. To the country at large his case presents this peculiar aspect: If he is defeated they will know that he is a better man than they gave him credit of being, and if elected they will regard his position to represent so many thousand dollars consideration. No doubt poor Mr Hanna has recalled Locksley Hall:

"What is that which I should turn to, lighting upon days like these? Every door is barred with gold, and opens but to golden keys."

It is of course generally understood that legislatures have their price.

The adult scalp should be thoroughly washed occasionally to remove the oily particles, then apply Hall's Hair Renewer to give the hair a natural color.

**New York News Letter.**

Happy New Year. How many of you have made new resolutions? Question: How many will keep them?

When writing date your letters 1898. Half of our population in this great country will continue to write their letters for the next three months the same old way.

New York city is now called the borough of Manhattan; Brooklyn is called the borough of Brooklyn; Staten Island, the borough of Richmond; above the Harlem River, borough of Bronx; Queen's county, borough of Queens. The whole business goes by the name of New York City (Greater New York.) The post-office officials insist that one should write: Mr \_\_\_\_\_ street, Manhattan New York City. Last year the residents of this city had troubles of their own, but the New Year starts in with more trouble kindly furnished by the post office department.

The new year was ushered in hereabouts with tin-horns, Trinity Church chimes, bands of music, fireworks, singing societies. It is estimated that in the vicinity of City Hall fully 50,000 people witnessed the festivities. The carnival was a success. The affair was gotten up by the New York Journal, which paper footed the bill. The City Hall Park was strung with colored miniature electric lamps. The trees were decorated with ribbons. It was the grandest sight ever witnessed in this town. The people thus did honor to our new city of New York. Every one was full of enthusiasm—a few were full of whiskey. Take the celebration all in all Father Knickerbocker never saw the like of it—and he is a pretty old man.

So far the weather in this region has been decidedly cold. Skating is all the rage. Snow lies here and there. The present outlook has the appearance of an old-fashioned winter.

Bicycling is the leader in all outdoor enjoyments. A bill will be introduced in the Legislature providing for a railroad and bicycle bridge to connect the boroughs of Brooklyn and Manhattan. The cost of the structure, it is estimated, will be \$6,000,000.

A fire occurred Sunday morning in Jersey City. The smoke was so dense and the fire gained such headway that six members of the family lost their lives. Two others are not expected to recover. The chief of the fire department was almost killed in his heroic attempt to save lives. The father of the family was found with two of his children clasped in his arms within a few feet of safety.

The swimming season of this city was opened for the year 1898 by Prof. J. Donaldson, who took a plunge in the icy waters of Bath Beach yesterday. The Professor stayed in four minutes. He was clad in the regular bathing-suit. He remarked when coming out that it was rather chilly. The rest of our population will wait until later in the season for their plunge. All the fools are not yet dead.

While the Rev Thomas Dixon, Jr., was delivering his sermon yesterday, he suddenly paused. In his dramatic way he said: "Will someone kindly remove that tomato. I like to have them around the house, but as part of my congregation they embarrass me." The cat was located and bounced.

Parties are being gotten up right along for the gold fields. Every thing is Klondike. Where a few dig themselves into a fortune, hundreds starve. Give me health and three square meals a day, but no gold hunting.

**GEORGE M. SANGSTER,**  
January 8, 1898.

**Sweetness and Light.**

Put a pill in the pillory if you want practical preaching for the physical man; then put the pill in the pillory if it does not practise what it preaches. There's a whole gospel in Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills; a "gospel of sweetness and light." People used to value their physics, as they did their religion,—by its bitterness. The more bitter the dose the better the doctor. We've got over that. We take "sugar in ours"—gospel or physic—now-a-days. It's possible to please and to purge at the same time. There may be power in a pleasant pill. That is the gospel of

**Ayer's Cathartic Pills.**

More pill particulars in Ayer's Curebook, 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

## Notions.

THE new government of Greater New York went to work Monday, January 3. The Tammany people have reason to be thankful that they succeeded a lot of reformers, for the past three years have proved that the "reformers" needed reforming as badly as ever did a city government. A few years ago the people started in to purge the city. Governor is like poking the fire; every other man thinks he could do a better job than he who has the poker. A meddling preacher named Parkhurst was one of the leading men in regenerating the city. By keeping mum as to the virtues of the city government and emphasizing the mistakes and failures, he and others got the people to believe that such corruption had never been known in this world. They were given control and have succeeded in playing a game that has been as full of errors as a game of baseball played by farmers.

Richard Croker, one of the most astute politicians who ever lived, has always been firm in the opinion that the reformers only needed enough rope, to hang themselves, and his predictions have been fulfilled to the letter. He knew the temper of the people of New York when he let loose the catch expression of the last campaign, "To h—l with reform!" A more brutal cry could not have been invented to shock the ears of the uninformed. But to the ears of the New Yorkers it meant, "Away with a set of impostors who claimed to be infallible, and who by diligently picking out the bad of a former administration and covering up the good, had themselves placed in power, where they proved to be even more incapable of doing all things right than those whom they had ousted!" All this could be expressed in four words and it carried the city without trouble.

Tammany is the finest school of politics in the land. It has always taught that the official must do his duty or he will not be retained by the people. Misconduct in office cannot be hidden so that it will not be noised abroad and bring ruin to the one responsible. Richard Croker almost believes in retribution in politics. This is about the nearest approach to religion he has been accused of, but if he and his kind believe that neglect or malfeasance in office will be immediately visited on their own heads, it is the strongest safe guard of their integrity.

The public of Greater New York generally look for a safe, honest and economical administration from the Democratic party now in power, and every body is satisfied, except some of the Republican leaders of New York who had a charter granted when they thought they could carry the city owing to the unpopularity of Bryan in New York.

The preacher in jail for stealing a horse brings to mind the case of Rev Joseph Hinchman who lives north of us in some of the counties of West Virginia. About a dozen years ago he was holding a series of meetings at Indian Draft, near Eday, and being a good preacher was having a great time. He gave notice that the next night he would give his hearers a special effort from the subject, "The Judgment Day." A tremendous crowd gathered and dispersed without the preacher putting in his appearance. He was riding a borrowed horse and when it was known that he was no longer in the neighborhood it was thought that he had laid himself liable to the judgment of the circuit court.

The circumstances were these: He had started from the home of a citizen of the neighborhood to go to church; and, some say, he had taken too much whiskey, and others that it was a temporary aberration of mind; but the result was that he kept going for about fifteen miles, until he got nearly to Big Spring. Here he stayed all night, and waking up the next morning in his right mind he left the horse to be sent back, and went on walking, and he has never been in the county since.

In discussing the wonderful surgical operation performed in Switzerland, in which the stomach of a woman was removed and the patient got well, it has been discovered that a similar operation was performed in Pocahontas County, years ago, and which was never noised abroad. There are hundreds of citizens who have heard the full particulars from the lips of the operator himself. He was one of those unknown heroes that Gray tells about in his elegy, who but lacked opportunity to be great in the eyes of the world.

Their lot forbade: Nor circumscribed alone Their growing virtues, but their crimes confined; Forbad to wade through slaughter to a throne And shut the gates of mercy on mankind.

It, then, becomes our duty to the "unhonored dead" to tell of this remarkable operation. "Do'st in these lines the artless tale relate," so to speak.

Dr Tacy, "Old Doc Tacy," was a doctor of the old Thomsonian School. His home was in the upper end of Pocahontas. Up to his dying day he would relate this experience as the crowning success of his professional work.

He had been called to see a man who was suffering from a disorganized stomach. External treatment had failed, and he used the knife. He took out the stomach of the sufferer, who had been removed to a place on the grass under some oak-trees. The process of repairing the organ was continued some time, and the doctor turned to his coat which was lying at some distance for a bit of plug tobacco. While his back was turned a dog came up and carried off the vital part on which he was expending so much care. The case seemed desperate for a moment, but the doctor got a sheep which was near by removing the stomach placed it in the man and sewed him up. A short time afterwards his patient told him that he had entirely recovered, but that that he had a wonderful taste for grass.